

A History of Adolphus R. Duke, written by himself in Feb. 1933.....

A history of A. R. Duke, a great man, by A. R. Duke a great historian. I was born like most people are, on Nov. 16, 1882, at Heber City in an old house at the present site of my mother's home, Lot Block Heber City survey. (388 N. 200 E.) in Heber City, Utah. My father was Robert Duke, my mother was Anna Josephine Peterson. I was the oldest of eight children, the others being J. Pratt Duke, Mabel R. Duke Jorgensen, Seymour B. Duke and Sterling S. Duke (twins), Mina LaPrele Duke Stevens, Densie Duke Allen and Jerald Boyd Duke.

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Adolphus R. Duke Reference to Carter's Hall & Relief Society Hall

**AUGH**  
association

File  
in Relief  
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Sig: q8h wii



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A seventy by--

A High Priest by Apostle Steven L. Richards April 29, 1917

In Dec. 27, 1916, I went to Los Angeles with a cattle train. I went down to open a few months in an automobile school. (Grissle and baby Lucile went with me). I arrived there Jan. 2, 1917. There was a number of people from here going to school-- Joe Hylton, John Davis, Averett Kurbach and others. In January 1917 Father was released as 1st of the Heber 1st Ward, a position he held for 20 years or more, and George Frank Ryan was selected in his stead. I was chosen as 2nd Counsellor, John H. Miller was first counsellor. I held this position for 6 or 7 years, when Bishop Ryan was released as bishop to become 2nd counsellor in the Stake Presidency. About that time I was made an alternate High Councilman and have served on the High Council up to the present, Feb. 1932. I am now serving as chairman of the music committee of the Hatch Stake at present. I served as ward teacher most of the time for the last 25 years and am still one. The ward clerk under Bishop George Stanley for 2 years.

I was appointed clerk of the Draft Board in 1917 and served until the spring of 1919 when the work was finished. This was quite an experience for me in these stressing times, was a good place to learn about people, see how some would try to find excuses to keep their boy home, and how others wanted their boys to go to their share.

I took an examination in the Civil Service of the U.S. for Rural Free Delivery Carrier in Provo, Jan. 1918, and was appointed carrier in the Charleston, Utah, Route #1 April 17, 1918, which position I still hold. (He retired Dec. 1952)

In about 1904 I began to flirt around with a girl named Grissie Lindsay. I believe the first time I went home with her was from a party at my Grandma Lakes. She was a mighty fine girl and I kept hanging around and she let me, so our friendship grew until it was more than friendship and June 12, 1907 we were married in the Salt Lake Temple by John R. Winder. We had a one day honeymoon, (the day after we were married) in Salt Lake City. We came home June 14, to our little house which was already to live in before we were married. Grissie's father gave her part of his lot, the south side, and her brother Will gave us an old two room house that stood on his land 2 miles east of Heber. We had Andrew Lake move it to the lot, and we built two more rooms on it, so we had 4 nice rooms and a pantry. We thought it was fixed up very nice and we lived in it for 17 years, when we moved into our present home, 6 rooms and a bath.

Our children were all born in the old house.

Virginia born Oct. 7, 1903

Kenneth Lindsay Feb. 22, 1912

Lucile Apr. 14, 1915

Maryan May. 3, 1922

They are a mighty fine family of boy and girls, and are all doing exceedingly well, and so far have never given their parents very much worry. All wanted to go to school and were good students, at least average or above. They always went to Sunday School and Mutual except Maryan who is not old enough to go to Mutual yet. They are all pretty good leaders and have been given responsible positions in the Church and school and civic organizations. They should be good kids as they have a wonderful Mother who has taught them.

I am very pleased to have my son in the mission field and to know he is doing a very good work and that I have been privileged to assist in keeping him there, it has been a source of joy and satisfaction to me. It has also been a source of satisfaction to know what the girls have done, even to little Maryan who has given some wonderful talks in Sunday School and other places, on subjects taught in Sunday School.

